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Cyborg Rogue

dystopia   cyborg

👁 94   ✔ 11   ⭐ 13

Chapter 1 by VDB_UNO

"Help, please help me!" a voice cut through the eerie murk.

"I-I'm coming!" I cried, "Don't worry! Where are you?"

"Over here... by the blue light."

Blue light? There's no blue light around here! I thought.

"There's no blue- Oh..."

There was the blue light. I crept toward it.

Awww, seriously! I thought, *I came all the way for a stupid bot?*

There she sat, chained to a dull glowing blue lamppost.

"Please help me!" she hissed.

Then it hit me... Literally. And everything went black.

Chapter 2 by Skipper Jo

When I awoke, I was lying on a cold metal table in the center of a brightly lit room. I blinked a couple of times, the lens in my eye instantly adjusting to the brightness. On the white walls surrounding me, an assortment of wires, plugs, and surgical tools hung neatly on hooks while a bright white circular light hung above me from the ceiling above.

I tried sitting up, only to realize my hands and ankles were clamped firmly down onto the table while a leather strap held my head down in place.

I cursed to myself, straining against the metal clamps--but to no avail. I let out a angry scream in frustration. Panicked, I mentally shouted at myself, *I should be able to break free of these! Why can't I br-*

And that's when I noticed out of the corner of my eye the thin black wire protruding from arm. *Oh shit.*

Then a door behind me boomed open and the sound of footsteps entered the room. The door slammed shut.

"Oh good you've awaken," a greasy, accented male voice said. "The narcotic passed through your system much faster than we anticipated. We'll have to take note of that next time..."

A thin face with wire-rimmed glasses leaned over mine, smiling smugly with gleaming white teeth. "I see our Lure-Bot caught you surprise. It was quite a convincing act don't you agree?" He let out a satisfied chuckle.

"Who are you?" I demanded, pulling again at my restraints.

"Oh don't bother trying to break free," the man smirked. "We've disabled all things mechanical

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"Don't worry, little cyborg," the man cooed condescendingly. "When I'm finished with you, you won't be so strong anymore."

He turned away to grab a small metal instrument off the wall. My legs and arms tugged at the clamps once more.

If only I could get that wire out of my arm....

Chapter 3 by alina ✏

He heard me struggling, but he didn't turn around.
"Oh sweet girl... You can never get out." He laughed. I tried to lean my head so I could grab the wire with my teeth. It was too far away. I had no idea what to do. The man turned around and brought a tool to me.
"Now sweetie, this won't hurt a bit." He gave me a conniving smile then stabbed it into my arm. I bit my lip, holding back a scream. He pushed a button to inject something in me. I screamed, impulsively. He smiled at me again.
"I guess I was wrong. This might hurt a bit." He laughed, evilly, and I blacked out from pain.

Chapter 4 by ThePandaWriter ✏

I got up, and I was unbound. I got up, and looked around. I punched a wall, to break through, but to no avail. What the hell did they do to me? I hear laughing down the hallway. If he gets in the room, I am going to beat him until he disappears from existance. But it never happened. When he walked in, he pushed a button, and shut me off. I collapsed to the ground, and blacked out.
I wake up, again, tied to the lampost. How, or what happened?

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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